

"Just Climb In"

POETRY
2012

Of my self I've taken to the sea
Casting my awful rot to its depth
Even the fish smell the sinfulness & flee
Above my water enclosure
I thought I heard a Holy man singing ~~Repetitive~~
"Repent for the Lord is near"
This could not be I am here -
In the middle of nowhere
Dreaming as I might
Perhaps I'm just a reflection
Trying to escape someone else's dream -
That wishes me harm
The song may represent a ~~floatation~~ Near by
If so I've no strength to climb in

by: Collins